

G-8'S

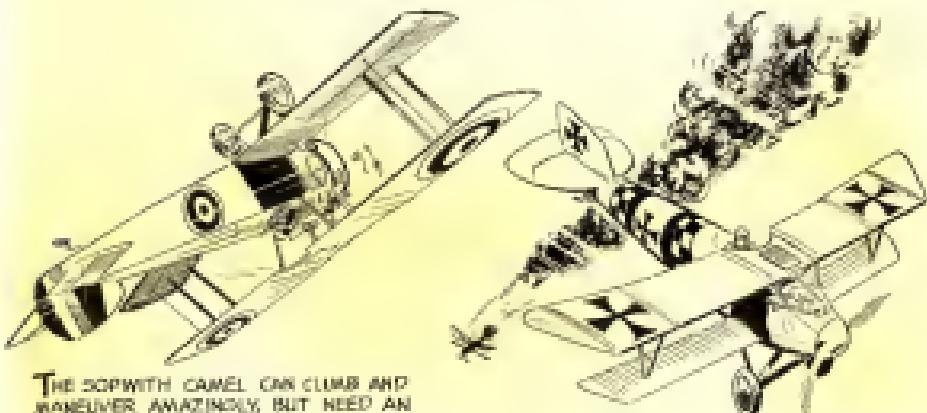
FAVORITE PLANES



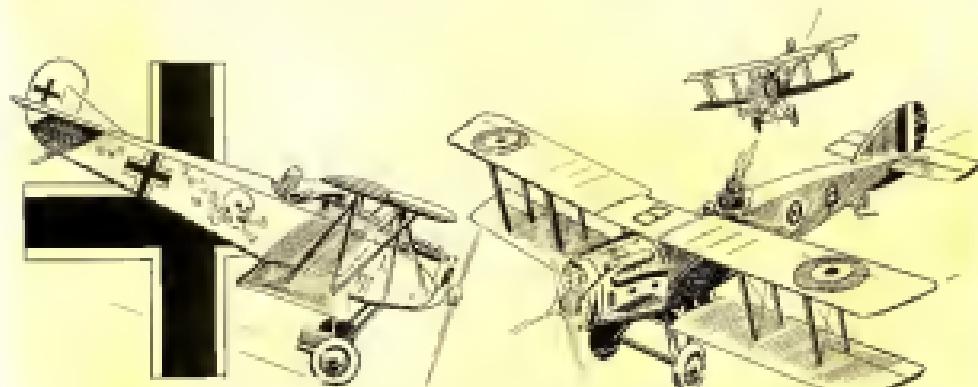
AMONG THE FINEST FIGHTING PLANES G-8 HAS PIOTTED IS THE SPAD, THE DEADLIEST PURSUIT PLANE IN THE FRENCH ARMY.



WHEN LEADING BOMB ATTACKS G-8 OFTEN PILOTS THIS HANDLEY PAGE. WITH ITS CREW OF 4, THIS IS THE FLYING FORT OF WORLD WAR I.



THE SOPWITH CAMEL CAN CLIMB AND MANEUVER AMAZINGLY, BUT NEED AN ACE PILOT TO KEEP HER UNDER CONTROL.



ON SPYING MISSIONS, G-8 SOMETIMES FLIES THE FOKKER D.VII, A GERMAN FIGHTER WITH A DEADLY RECORD OF KILLS.

THE BRISTOL IS ONE OF THE TOUGHEST 2-SEATERS G-8 HAS EVER FLOWN. HER 3-GUNS CAN OUTFLY ANYTHING WITH WINGS.

**GOLD
KEY**

G-8 BATTLE ACES

12c



G-8 AND HIS **BATTLE ACES**



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**G-8 SHOOTS TO KILL A
MONSTER BIRD BEFORE ITS EXPLOSIVE
EGGS WIPE OUT THE ALLIED ARMIES!**

G-8 and THE SECRET WEAPON

FAR BEHIND THE FRONT LINES
THE GERMAN SHELLS WERE BLASTED
INTO AN ALLIED BOMBER FROM
THE SKIES, BUT THE KRAUT GUNNERS
DIDN'T DREAM THAT THEY
HAD MISSED AN EVEN MORE
VALUABLE TARGET... G-8,
AMERICA'S MASTER FLYING
SPY!

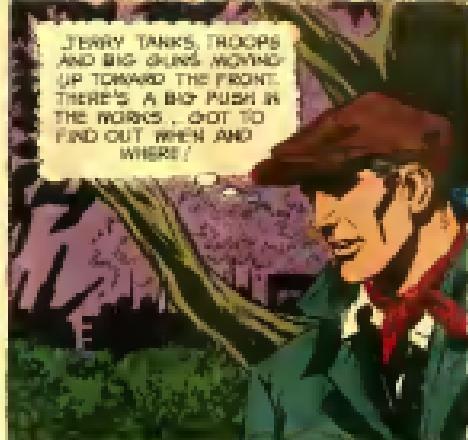
THAT POOR
KATE-JOONEY
GAVE HIS LIFE
TO DROP ME
BEHIND GERMAN
LINES! BUT IF
THIS MISSION
PAYS OFF I'LL EVEN
THE SCORE WITH THE
JERKS A THOUSAND
TIMES OVER!



FOR WEEKS THE FRONT HAS ECHOED WITH RUOMRS OF A BIG GERMAN OFFENSIVE. NOW IT'S MY JOB TO CHECK THOSE RUOMRS.



JERRY TANKS, TROOPS AND BIG GUNS MARCHING UP TOWARD THE FRONT. THERE'S A BIG PUSH IN THE WORKS... GOT TO FIND OUT WHEN AND WHERE!



INTELLIGENCE REPORTS HAD SPOTTED THE GERMAN HQ. AT FELDHAUSEN...

THIS WOODCUTTER DISGUISE AND THE GERMAN I LEARNED AT HEIDELBERG BEFORE THE WAR OUGHT TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!



EBTRITT
VERBOTEN

EBTRITT
VERBOTEN

STAFF CARS AND DISPATCH MOTORBIKES! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE KRAUT GENERAL STAFF IS IN THERE DOING HOMEWORK!



GOOD NIGHT, LIEUTENANT STRAUHER! REMEMBER, YOU MUST REPORT TO THE PLANNING ROOM PROMPTLY AT SEVEN IN THE MORNING!

JA WOHL,
HERR
HAUPTMANN!



SO THE LIEUTENANT WORKS IN THE PLANNING ROOM! THIS COULD BE THE BREAK I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



I TRAILED HIM TO HIS BILLET. A DARING PLAN WAS TAKING SHAPE IN MY BRAIN!

I'LL WAIT FOR THE LIGHTS TO GO OUT BUT THEN...



AN HOUR LATER I WAS PAYING THE LIEUTENANT A VISIT.

THANK HEAVENS FOR THESE RUBBER SHOES! I'D HATE TO WAKE THE DEAR LIEUTENANT!



BLESS HIS HEART! ALL TUCKERED OUT AFTER A BUSY DAY!



SORRY TO DISTURB YOU, OLD BOY BUT THIS CHLOROFORM MASK WILL HELP YOU FALL ASLEEP AGAIN....

MURPH!



AS DAWN ROSE...

HOLD THE POSE SLEEPING BEAUTY! A FEW FINISHING TOUCHES FROM MY MAKE-UP KIT AND I'LL BE A CARBON COPY OF LIEUTENANT STAUFFER!



PROMPTLY AT SEVEN I REPORTED TO HEADQUARTERS

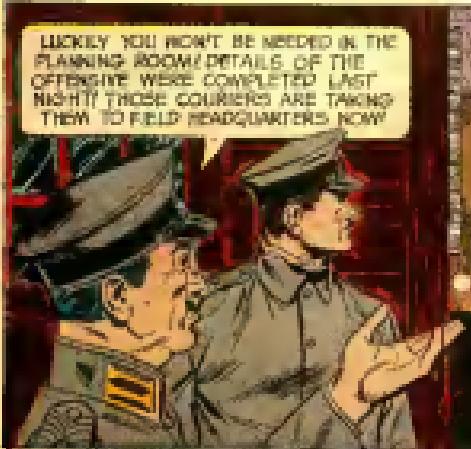
MY VOICE IS DIFFERENT FROM STAUFFER'S, BUT I'VE GOT AN ALIBI!

SORRY TO BE OUT OF UNIFORM, HERR HAUPTMANN, BUT I CAUGHT A COLD LAST NIGHT!

SO I HEAR, IT HAS AFFECTED YOUR VOICE, STAUFFER!



LUCKILY YOU WON'T BE NEEDED IN THE PLANNING ROOM! DETAILS OF THE OFFENSIVE WERE COMPLETED LAST NIGHT! THOSE COURIERS ARE TAKING THEM TO FIELD HEADQUARTERS NOW!



OF ALL THE BLASTED LUCK! THE PLANS FOR THE OFFENSIVE WERE PRACTICALLY IN MY HANDS! BUT NOW...



BUT INTELLIGENCE TRAINING TAUGHT ME TO THINK ON MY FEET. SECONDS LATER I WAS INSIDE HEADQUARTERS.

THE STAFF CAR POOL GIVES ME AN IDEA! ONE OF THESE ENVELOPES WILL HELP, TOO!



SECOND'S LATTE...

JEROME! THOSE COURIERS FORGOT AN IMPORTANT ENVELOPE! I MUST HAVE A FAST CAR!

AT ONCE, HERR LIEUTENANT! THE MERCEDES OVER THERE!



IT WORKED INSTANTLY AFTERWARD I WAS STREAKING DOWN THE ROAD...

THERE'S THE MOTORCYCLE NOW... HE'S HEADING FOR GERMAN FIELD HEADQUARTERS AT ALTMONDRE!



THE ROAD... IT'S ENTERING A FOREST... MY LUCK IS CHANGING... FOR THE BETTER!



SHOT TO CATCH HIM WHILE I AM SHELTERED BY THE WOODS! HOLD THE ROAD, BARRY!



I CAUGHT THEM AT THE TURN! THEY NEVER HAD A CHANCE...



WHEN I SEARCHED THE WRECKAGE...

DEAD... BOTH OF THEM!
BUT I HAD TO DO IT TO
GET THESE BATTLE PLANS!



SOON AFTERWARD AT AN INN DOWN THE ROAD

INNKEEPER, I SHALL
NEED A PRIVATE
ROOM! I HAVE SOME
IMPORTANT CLERICAL
WORK TO DO!

JA WOHL, FERK
LIEUTENANT! THIS
WAY, PLEASE!



A HOT KNIFE OPENED THE WAX SEAL.
SOON I WAS READING THE JERRY
BATTLE PLANS...

HMM! THESE ORDERS
ARE ADDRESSED TO A
DOZEN DIFFERENT REGI-
MENTS AND DIVISIONS IN
THE CHARLEMONT SECTOR,
BUT THEY ALL START OUT
THE SAME WAY!

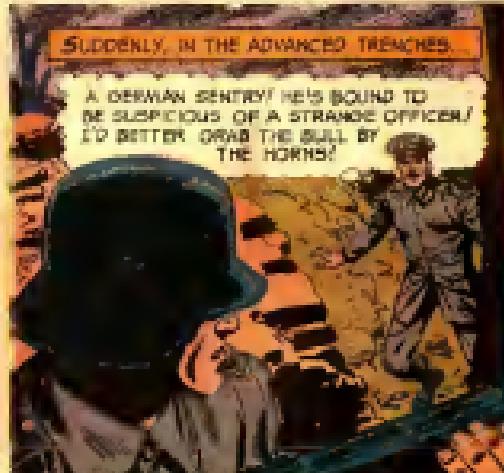
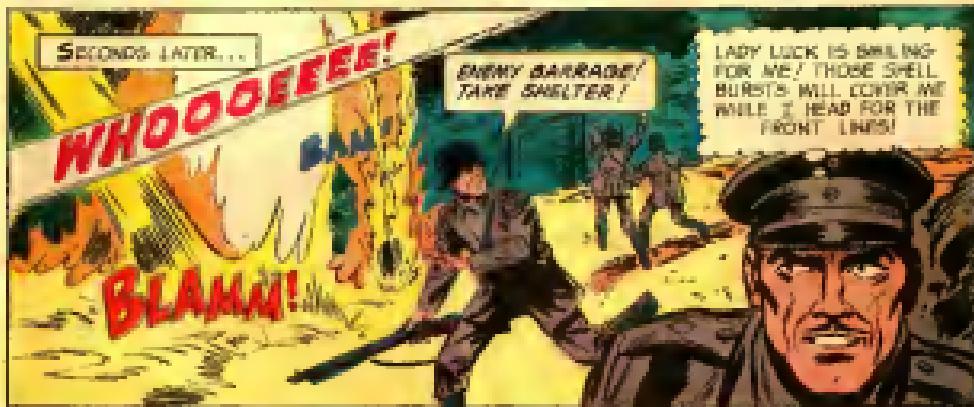
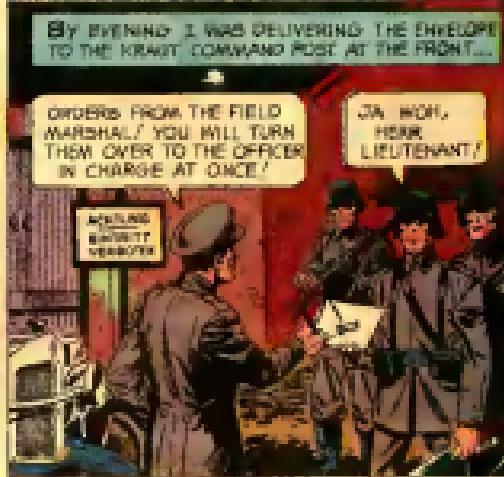


* TOMORROW AT DAWN,
ONE HOUR AFTER --
THE 45TH INFANTRY
REGIMENT WILL AD-
VANCE TO TAKE OVER
ABANDONED AMERICAN
POSITIONS!!



AT DAWN, ONE
HOUR AFTER --
WHAT DO THOSE
GARGLES MEAN?
WHAT CAN THE
KRAUTS BE
PLANNING
BEFORE THAT
DAWN AT TACK?





ADDITION! DID YOU NOT SEE WHAT IS GOING ON OUT THERE?

ER... EXCUSE ME, LIEUTENANT, BUT I SEE NOTHING UNUSUAL!

DUNKOFF! YOU MUST BE BLIND NOT TO SEE THE DANGER OUT THERE! GIVE ME YOUR HELMET, I'LL TAKE CARE OF IT MYSELF!

JA, HERZ LIEUTENANT!

NO MAN'S LAND WAS A SHORT CUT... IF I COULD MAKE IT THROUGH ALIVE...

GOT TO GET BACK TO AAF HEADQUARTERS WITH THE GERMAN BATTLE PLANS! EVERY MOMENT COUNTS!

BETWEEN THE EXPLOSIONS I HEARD WORDS BEHIND ME...

IT'S ONE OF OUR OFFICERS! HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE MAY BE AFTER A WOUNDED MAN!

THE RECKLESS FOOL! THE YANKEE MACHINE GUNS WILL CUT HIM TO RIBBONS!

RECKLESS FOOL IS RIGHT! IT'S RAINING LEAD OUT HERE... AND WE WITHOUT AN UMBRELLA!

AS TWILIGHT CLOSED IN I APPROACHED MY GOAL...

AMERICAN FRONT LINES JUST AHEAD HOW DO I GET THROUGH THAT CURTAIN OF FIRE WITHOUT BEING DRILLED LIKE A SWISS CHEESE?



THEN, IN THE NEXT SHELL HOLE...

HÄNDE HOCH! MACHT SCHNELL!

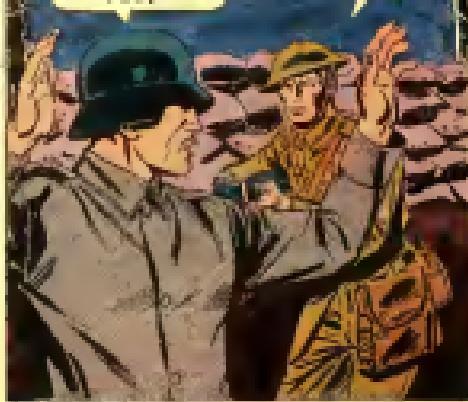
OH, HO! A GERMAN PATROL! I'M A DEAD PUCK!



BUT WHEN I TURNED...

A COUCHBOY! BUDDY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

I'LL JUST BET YOU ARE, KRAUT!



I TRIED TO EXPLAIN, BUT...

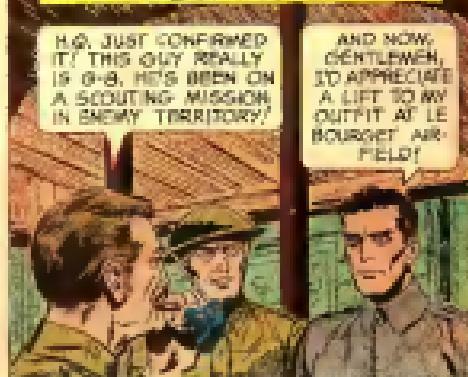
SO YOU'RE O-B, AMERICA'S MASTER FLYING SPY! COME ON, MY COMPANY COMMANDER WILL WANT TO HEAR THIS. HE LIKES FUNNY STORIES, TOO!

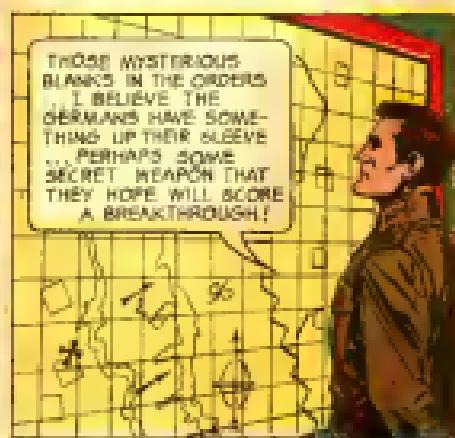
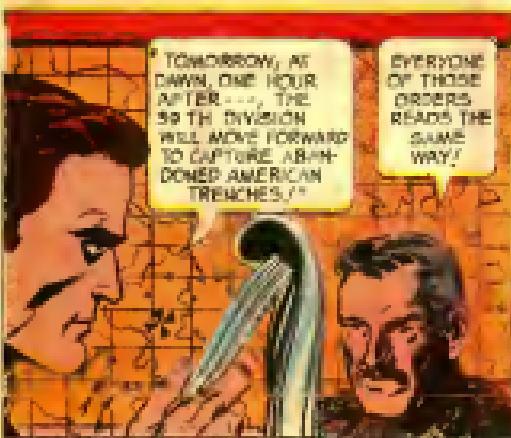
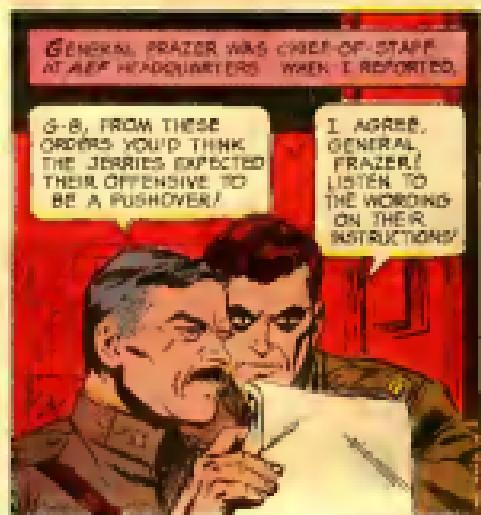


BUT SOON AFTERWARD, I HAD THE LAST LAUGH...

H-O, JUST CONFIRMED IT! THIS GUY REALLY IS O-B. HE'S BEEN ON A SCOUTING MISSION IN ENEMY TERRITORY!

AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, I'D APPRECIATE A LIFT TO MY OUTFIT AT LE BOURET AIRFIELD!





BUT WHAT KIND OF WEAPON?
CONFOUND IT, O-IN-Y YOU
NEVER FOUND OUT! YOU'RE
CHIEF OF INTELLIGENCE IN
THIS SECTOR. THOUSANDS OF
LIVES DEPEND ON YOU!

I-I'M,
SORRY,
SIR!

THAT SECRET WEAPON MIGHT BE A
FIGMENT OF YOUR IMAGINATION. THERE
IS JUST ONE THING TO DO! I'LL ORDER
A COUNTERATTACK FOR 10 MINUTES
BEFORE DAWN TOMORROW AND BEAT
THE JERRIES TO THE PUNCH!



BUT IF THAT SECRET
WEAPON DOES EXIST,
OUR MEN COULD BE
SLAUGHTERED! IT
MIGHT BE BETTER
TO WITHDRAW FROM
CHARLESTON
TEMPORARILY!

ABANDON OUR
TRENCHES, SUP-
PLY BASES AND
ARTILLERY
EMPLACEMENTS?
YOU'RE MAD!

WE'LL BE
THERE!,
GENERAL!



WE WERE WARMING UP OUR SPADS,
JUST BEFORE DAWN YESTERDAY.

LIEUTENANT'S HEAD-
QUARTERS IN ON
THE PHONE! GENERAL
FRAZER, WANTS TO
TALK TO YOU AT
ONCE!



OVER THE PHONE THE GENERAL'S VOICE WAS FRANTIC...

G-G! YOU WERE RIGHT! THE JERKS HAVE ATTACKED WITH SOME FENDISH SECRET WEAPON! IT'S LIKE SOME KIND OF DEADLY METEOR! GET OUT TO THE CHARLEMONT SECTOR AT ONCE!



MOMENTS LATER OUR SPADS WERE CLAWING SKYWARD...

A MYSTERY BUT
WHAT KIND OF SECRET
WEAPON COULD THAT BE?



THE DIM LIGHT OF DAWN REVELED
THE RESULTS OF THE GERMAN ATTACK...

DOUGHBOYS...
RETREATING IN
PANIC! THE BATTLE-
FIELD IS PITTED
WITH THOUSANDS
OF DEEP SHELL
HOLES!



KRAUT DIVISIONS
TAKING OVER OUR
POSITIONS WITHOUT
A FIGHT!
MARCHING IN PARADE
FORMATION!



ANGER RAGED THROUGH ME! I GIVED,
MY GUNS SPITTING LEADEN DEATH...



"THEY FOUGHT BACK, BUT OUR
STABLING PINNED THEM DOWN..."

"FEED 'EM LEAD,
BATTLE ACES!
THIS IS AS FAR
AS THEY GO!"

15

RAT-RAT-RAT-RAT-



1



"I NEVER SAW THE ENEMY COMING UNTIL
THE FIRST TRACERS TORE INTO MY COCKPIT."

"FOKKERS ON
OUR TAILS!
GOT TO MOVE
FAST OR WE'RE
KAPUT!"



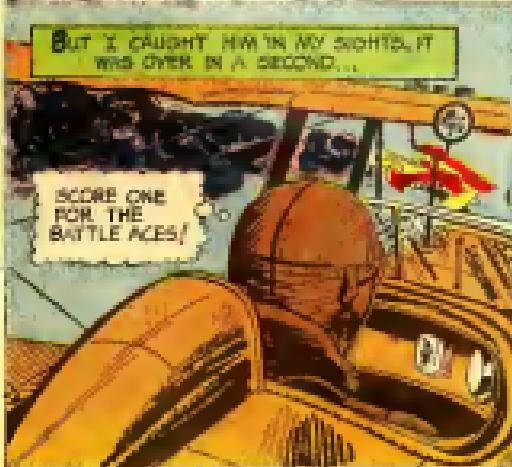
"AS I BANKED SHARPLY,

"NIPPI!/ THAT KRAUT
PILOT WILL HAUL HIM
UNLESS..."



"BUT I CAUGHT HIM IN MY SIGHTS! IT
WAS OVER IN A SECOND..."

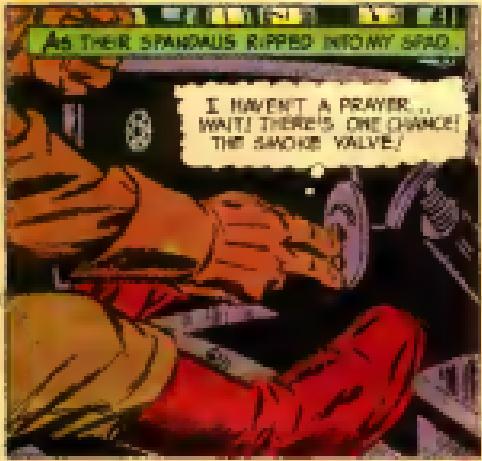
"SCORE ONE
FOR THE
BATTLE ACES!"



"SUDDENLY MY GUNS WERE SILENT.

"MY GUNS... JAMMED!
AND THOSE FOKKERS
ARE ZEROING IN!"





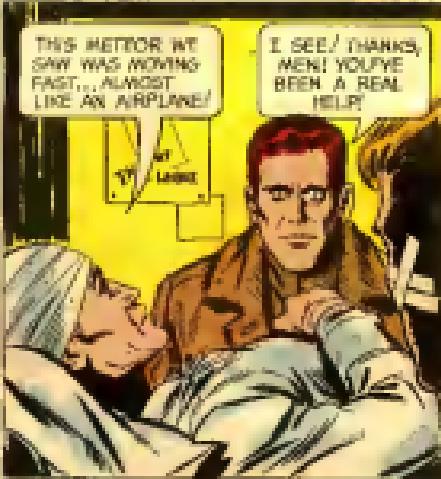


HOW FAST
WAS THIS
METEOR
MOVING?

THAT'S THE STRANGE PARTY
I'VE SEEN A COMET BEFORE
YOU CAN'T DETECT ANY MOVE-
MENT AT ALL AND THEY SURE
DON'T SPARK!

THIS METEOR WE
SAW WAS MOVING
FAST... ALMOST
LIKE AN AIRPLANE!

I SEE! THANKS,
MEN! YOU'VE
BREN A REAL
HELP!



THAT AFTERNOON I WAS
BACK WITH MY SQUADRON....

FOR PETE'S SAKE!
YOU JUST GOT
THROUGH THAT
DOGFOIGHT BY
THE SKIN OF
YOUR TEETH!
WHERE ARE YOU
GOING NOW?



BATTLE! BREAK
OUT YOUR MAKE-
UP KIT!

WHAT WILL IT
BE THIS TIME,
SIR?

MAKE ME A JERRY
PRIVATE! THE DUMBER
THE BETTER!

AT ONCE,
SIR!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON IN
THE FRONT LINE TRENCHES...

THERE'S THE
SMOKE BARRAGE
YOU ORDERED,
SIR, RIGHT ON
SCHEDULE!

THANK YOU, LEUTENANT!
WISH ME LUCK!

MOMENTS LATER I WAS CRAWLING THROUGH
THE MUD OF NO-MAN'S LAND...

WHATEVER THAT
GERMAN WEAPON
WAS IT SURE TORE
UP THIS AREA! I'VE
NEVER SEEN SUCH
DEEP AND NARROW
CRATERS!

IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR THE NEEDLE
IN THE HAYSTACK... BUT I'VE GOT
TO KEEP SEARCHING FOR SOME GLUE
TO THAT KRAUT WEAPON!

WAIT! WHAT'S THIS SHATTERED
PIECE OF METAL? IT SEEMS TO BE
SOME KIND OF ENGINE VALVE!

WHEN I TURNED IT OVER...

HMM! THIS COULD BE
IT! THE ROUSE MANU-
FACTURING COMPANY
IN STEUSSEL! THAT'S
NOT FAR BEHIND THE
GERMAN LINES!

I KNEW WHAT I HAD TO DO MOMENTS
LATER I WAS IN THE GERMAN TRENCHES...

BUNKOFF! GET DOWN
BEFORE YOU'RE KILLED!

A KRAUT CAPTAIN!
THINK FAST, G-BU!

MY ALIBI WAS READY AS I CLIMBED
TO MY FEET...

PRIVATE WEILER, OF
THE 118TH COMPANY,
SIR? MY OUTFIT IS
STATIONED TWO MILES
NORTH OF HERE!

THE 118TH MUST
BE A NEW OUT-
FIT ON THIS
FRONT! WHAT
ARE YOU DOING
IN MY SCTOR?

MY COMPANY COMMANDER
LIEUTENANT GERTHER SENT
OUT A PATROL TO SCOUT
THE NEW AMERICAN DEFENSES.
EVERYONE WAS KILLED BUT ME!

I SAW!
AND WHAT
DID YOU
FIND OUT
ABOUT
THE YANKEE
STRENGTH?

THE AMERICANS HAVE
BROUGHT IN HEAVY
REINFORCEMENTS!
THEY'VE DUG NEW
TRENCHES! IT WOULD
BE SUICIDE TO
ATTACK!

WE DO NOT
HAVE TO ATTACK!
THE METEOR WILL
RETURN TOMORROW
AT DAWN TO
DESTROY THE
YANKEE SWINE!

YOUR STORY SOUNDS SUSPICIOUS!
YOU MAY BE A DESERTER, SO I'M
DETAINING THIS SERGEANT TO ES-
CORT YOU BACK TO YOUR COMPANY!

OH, HO!

THROWN FAST, I CAME UP WITH AN ANGLE.

GOOD! LEAD ON!

SERGEANT, OUR TRIP WILL TAKE HOURS THROUGH THESE CROWDED TRENCHES! I KNOW A SHORT CUT!



IT WAS ON A LONELY PATH THAT I CAUGHT HIM OFF GUARD...

ACH! WAS IST?

I NEED YOUR LUIGER... FOR JUST A MOMENT, SERGEANT!



YES, A MOMENT WAS ALL I NEEDED...

SCHWEINENHAGEN! WHAT ARE YOU, A SPY OR... AGOGG!

A GOOD GUESS, SERGEANT!



I'D FLOWN OVER THIS TERRAIN FOR MONTHS. FINDING THE HIGHWAY TO STEUSSEL WAS EASY.

I CAN'T JUST WALK TO STEUSSEL ON FOOT! A LONE GERMAN PRIVATE WOULD STICK OUT LIKE A SORE THUMB!



THEN LADY LUCK SMILED FOR ME ONE MORE...

A KRAUT AMMO-TRUCK STALLED!

CAN I BE OF HELP? MY FRIENDS?

MY ENGINE JUST STOPPED! I HAVE PLENTY OF PETROL, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M NO MECHANIC!



A SPY IS TRAINED IN A DOZEN SKILLS,
SECONDS LATER I WAS UNDER THE HOOD.

MINUTES LATER I HAD THE MOTOR PURRING...

LUCKILY I'M A MECHANIC/
I'LL HAVE YOUR ENGINE
STARTED IN A MOMENT!

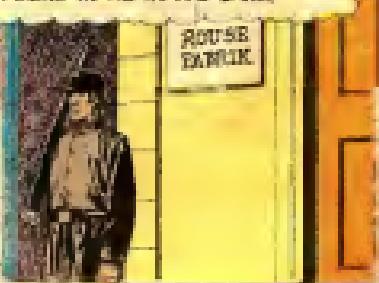
DANKE,
MY FRIEND!

I'M HEADING FOR
STEUBEN... ON
LEAVE! HOW ABOUT
A LIFT?

JA WOHL! I'M
HEADING THERE
MYSELF FOR
ANOTHER LOAD
OF SHELLS AT
THE AMMO DUMP
ON THE FAR
SIDE OF TOWN!

AN HOUR LATER, WE ROLLED
INTO THE INDUSTRIAL SECTION
OF TOWN... SUDDENLY...

THAT FACTORY! THE NAME ON THE
SIGN IS THE SAME AS THE ONE ON
THE CASING OF THE UNKNOWN WEAPON
I FOUND IN NO-MAN'S LAND!



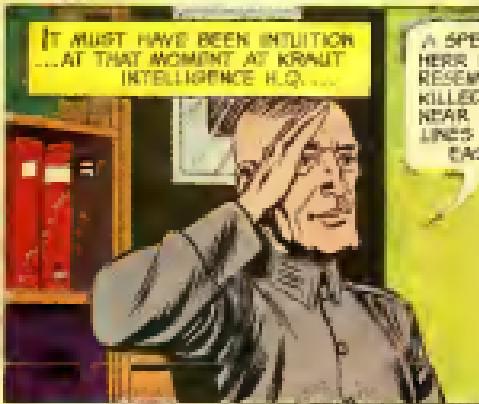
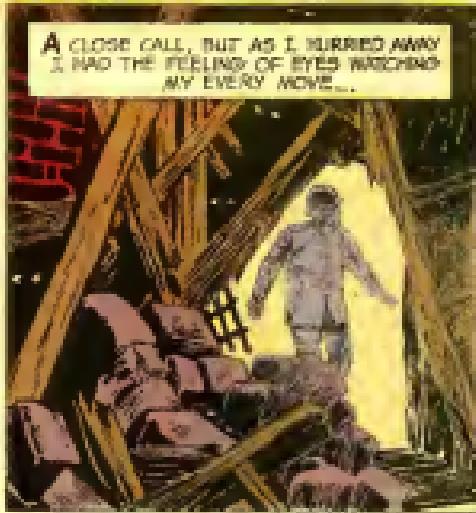
THE TOWN SQUARE!
THIS IS WHERE I GET
OFF. THANKS FOR THE
RIDE!

GOOD
LUCK,
SOLDIER!

HE DIDN'T DREAM HE WAS WISHING
SO MUCH LUCK TO G-B.I., MOMENTS
LATER I WAS BACK AT THE
ROUSE PLANT...

THOSE TRUCKS...
THEY'RE BEING
LOADED WITH
SOME KIND OF
MINIATURE ENGINES!





ACHTUNG! THIS IS KARO OF MILITARY INTELLIGENCE. G-B, THE AMERICAN MASTER SPY, MAY BE ON HIS WAY TO YOUR PLANT. BEWARE OF LOITERERS! DOUBLE THE GUARDS!



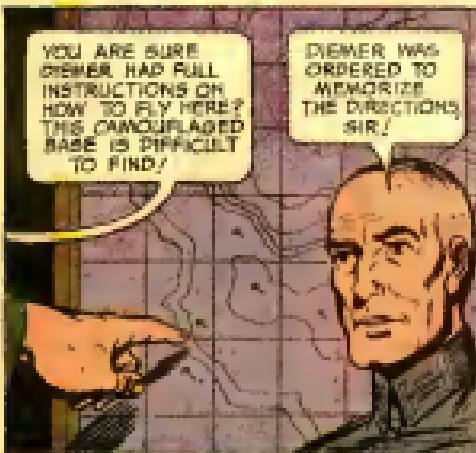
HAVE YOU HEARD FROM LIEUTENANT DIEMER? HE IS FLYING SOME SPECIAL SUPPLIES WE NEED FOR OPERATION METEOR!

HEIN, HEIN,
KARO! THE
LIEUTENANT
IS LATE!
SOMETHING
MAY HAVE
HAPPENED!



YOU ARE SURE
DIEMER HAD FULL
INSTRUCTIONS ON
HOW TO FLY HERE?
THIS CAMOUFLAGED
BASE IS DIFFICULT
TO FIND!

DIEMER WAS
ORDERED TO
MEMORIZE
THE DIRECTIONS,
SIR!



WHERE IS THE FOOL? DOESN'T HE
REALIZE HIS PLANE IS CARRYING
VITAL SUPPLIES?



BUT GRIM FATE HAD INTERVENED!
BATTLE ACES NIPPY AND BULL WERE
ON PATROL AND...

THAT RED
FOKKER, SURE
IS IN A RUSH!
BULL HAS HIM
SPOTTED, TOO!



PIEPER NEVER HAD A CHANCE. THE BATTLE ACES ZEROED IN WITH THEIR VICKERS CHATTERING...



SOMEHOW THE KRAUT MANAGED A CRASH LANDING BEHIND ALLIED LINES...

THAT JERRY PILOT MAY STILL BE ALIVE! GOTTA GET HIM OUT OF THAT FLAMING CRATE!



WORK FAST, BULL! HIS FUEL TANK COULD BLOW UP ANY SECOND!



AS THE DYING PILOT MUMBLED DELIRIOUSLY...

MUST REMEMBER DIRECTIONS... COMPASS COURSE 87° EAST... 30 MILES FROM STEURER... OPERATION METEOR... AGAIN!

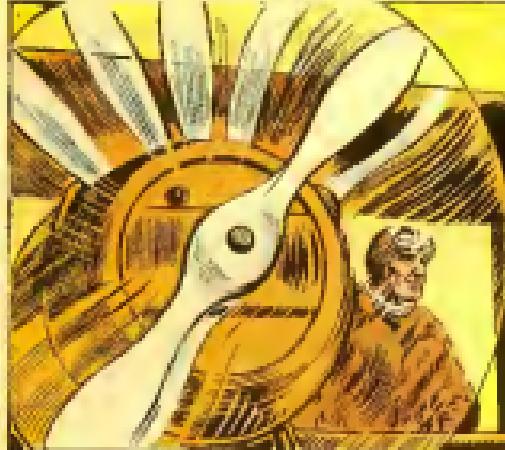
HE'S CASHED IN!



BULL! THAT DYING PILOT JUST GAVE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THAT MYSTERIOUS METEOR WEAPON!

THAT'S THE INFO O-B WAS AFTER WHEN HE CROSSED THE ENEMY LINES!





WE'VE GOT TO CONTACT G-BY! THERE'S
ONE CHANCE ... THAT CAPTURED 2-
SEATER RUMPLER BACK AT THE BASE!
I'LL EXPLAIN MY PLAN ON THE WAY!



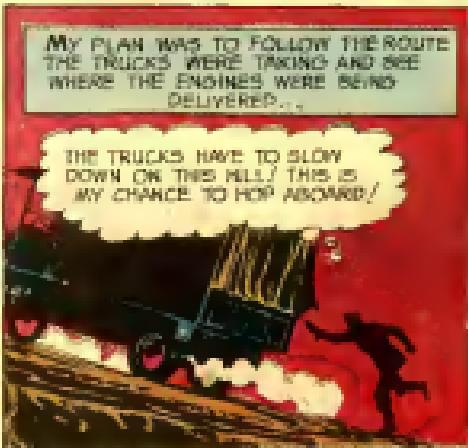
MEANWHILE, AS NIGHT FELL, I WAS ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF STRESEM...

ANOTHER TRUCK FROM THE ROUSE PLANT... LOADED WITH THOSE SMALL ENGINES... I'LL BET MY SHIRT THEY'RE PART OF THE KRAUT MYSTERY WEAPON!



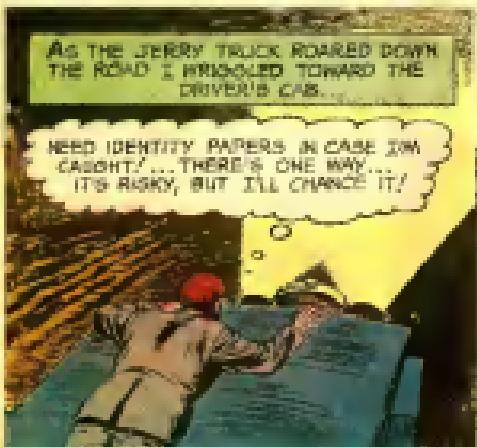
MY PLAN WAS TO FOLLOW THE ROUTE
THE TRUCKS WERE TAKING AND SEE
WHERE THE ENGINES WERE BEING
DELIVERED...

THE TRUCKS HAVE TO SLOW DOWN ON THIS HILL! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO HOP ABOARD!



AS THE JERRY TRUCK ROARED DOWN
THE ROAD I HURRIED TOWARD THE
DRIVER'S CAB.

NEED IDENTITY PAPERS IN CASE I'M
CAUGHT... THERE'S ONE WAY.
IT'S RISKY, BUT I'LL CHANCE IT!



I SWUNG DOWNWARD, MY HEAD'S HIT HOME WITH THE IMPACT OF A GRENADE.



I MADE A LIGHTNING GRAB FOR THE WHEEL ...

DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THIS ROAD LEADS STRAIGHT TO SOME BAST WHERE THEY KEEP THAT METRON MENACE... BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE ONE STOP FIRST!



PULLED OVER THEN, BY THE LIGHT FROM THE DASH-LAMP I ADJUSTED MY DISGUISE AGAIN ...

POOR GUY... HE'S DEAD! AND NOW I'VE GOT TO BORROW HIS IDENTITY, TOO!



I HAD JUST HIDDEN HIS BODY IN THE UNDERBRUSH WHEN MY NEW FACE DOT ITS FIRST TEST...

HELLO, OTTO! HAVING TROUBLE?

JA! BUT I JUST FIXED IT!

SO THE GUY I KILLED WAS NAMED OTTO... GUESS THAT'S MY NEW NAME FOR A WHILE!



I'LL DRIVE ON AHEAD, OTTO! HEY, HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING OF THAT SPY, G-B? THAT HERR KANDI IS SEARCHING FOR ME!

NEIN! BUT I'LL BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR HIM!

SO THEY KNOW I'M FROLING BEHIND THEIR LINES?



LUCKILY HE WENT ON AHEAD! NOW I CAN USE HIS TAIL LIGHTS TO GUIDE ME!



THEN A MILE DOWN THE ROAD...

HMM! SOUNDS LIKE
A JERRY UP THERE!
THE PILOT'S HAVING
MOTOR TROUBLE!



SPUT! POP. POP.
POP. SPUT!

HOW THAT
BOMBER'S BEING
CUT ON AND
OFF! IT'S THE
BATTLE ACES'
SECRET CODE!

SOMEHOW I MADE OUT
THE MESSAGE THAT
SHATTERED DOWN FROM
THE SKY...

POP
POP
SPUT-SPUT-

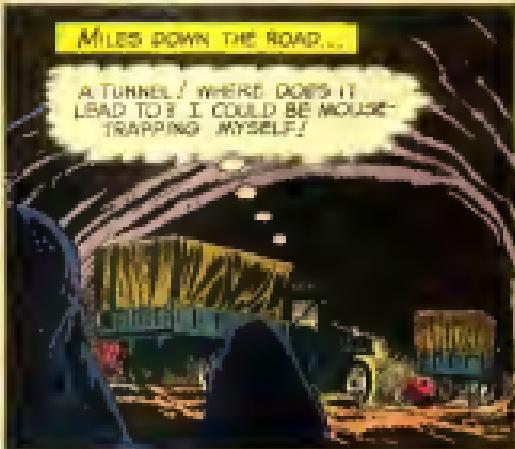
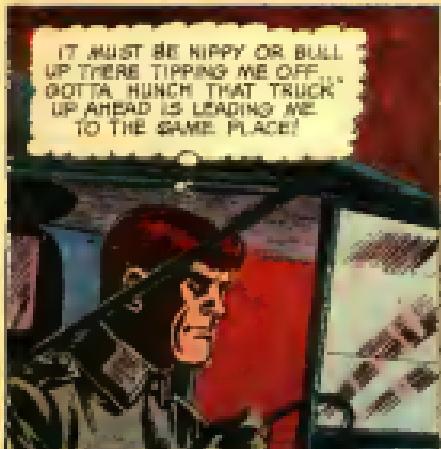
SPITTER

CALLING Q-8! CALLING
Q-8! DIRECTION TO METEOR
MENACE HEADQUARTERS...
87° EAST... 34 MILES
FROM STEUBUS!

IT MUST BE HIPPY OR BILL
UP THERE TIPPING ME OFF.
GOTTA HUNCH THAT TRUCK
UP AHEAD IS LEADING ME
TO THE SAME PLACE!

MILES DOWN THE ROAD...

A TUNNEL? WHERE DOES IT
LEAD TO? I COULD BE MOUSE-
TRAPPING MYSELF!



STARTLING MOMENTS LATER I EMERGED INTO A HUGE VALLEY...

THOSE LIGHTS IN THAT
GIANT CLIFF! WHAT HAVE
THE JERKIES GOT COOKING
IN THERE?



MOMENTS LATER A SENTRY DEMANDED
MY PAPERS...

POLICE OFFICER SCHLEIER?
YOU'RE LATE! YOU SHOULD
HAVE BEEN HERE TWENTY
MINUTES AGO!

JA WOHL!
BUT I HAD
ENGINE
TROUBLE!

ALL RIGHT, BACK
IN TO THE LOADING
PLATFORM!

WOW! IT'S A
CAVERN DUG INTO
THE CLIFF! WHAT
A BASE! NO WONDER
OUR RECONNAISSANCE
PLANE NEVER SPOTTED
IT!



THEN, A CHILLING SIGHT...

GOOD GRIEF! A HUGE
ZEPPELIN WITH WINGS OF
A HEAVIER-THAN-AIR CRAFT...
SHAPED LIKE A GIANT EAGLE
... SO THAT'S THEIR
METEOR MENACE?



AS MY TRUCK WAS EMPTIED, I SCOUTED THE VAST HANGAR...

THE MINIATURE ENGINES FROM THE ROUSE FACTORY/ THEY'RE USED TO BUILD SOME KIND OF SELF-PRO- PELLED BOMB! THE BOMBS ARE BEING LOADED INTO THE ZEPPLIN!

BUT MY BIGGEST SURPRISE WAS YET TO COME...

THAT KRAUT OFFICER/ ARE MY EYES DECEIVING ME? HE LOOKS LIKE MY SIDE-KICK, NIPPY! HE'S GOT THAT SAME BANTAM-ROOSTER WALK! YES, IT'S GOT TO BE NIPPY!

SECONDS LATER, I CORNERED HIM...

IT'S ME ALL RIGHT, G-BULL AND I CHANCED A FLIGHT OVER THE LINES TO TRY TO GIVE YOU DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING THIS HIDDEN BASE!

I HEARD YOUR MOTOR SIGNALLING ME! WHERE'S BULL?

OUT AT A PASTURE, ABOUT TWO MILES FROM HERE! WE LANDED BY MOONLIGHT! I WASN'T SURE WHO CONTACTED YOU, SO I CAME HERE IN DISGUISE TO THROW A MONKEY WRENCH INTO THE WORKS!

COME ON, WE'VE GOT ALL THE INFO WE NEED! THAT 2-SEATER RUMPLER IS WAITING IN THE PASTURE!

EASY, NIPPY! THAT RUMPLER IS A SPECIAL JOB AND I'VE GOT SPECIAL PLANS FOR HER!

SOON, IN THE HIDDEN PASTURE...

O-A! THANK HEAVENS
WE FOUND YOU! DID
YOU LOCATE THAT
SECRET WEAPON?

WE'VE SEEN IT,
BULL! IT'S HALF
ZEPPELIN, HALF
GIANT BOMBARDI
IT'S DUE TO
TAKE OFF
BEFORE DAWN!

BUT I'M PLANNING
TO TAKE IT OVER
AND TURN IT AGAINST
THE JERRY TROOPS!
WE'LL ATTACK WITH
THE RUMPLER!

WHAT ARE
WE WAITING
FOR? LET'S
GO!



DAVIS LIT THE SKY AS WE SAW THE IMMENSE
HULK GLIDE OUT OF THE CAVERN. HURRAH...

THERE SHE
IS, BOYS!

COME ON, HIPPY! WE'RE GOING
IN FOR A LANDING!



MY PLAN WAS SIMPLE. I HAD TO
KNOCK OUT THE GUNNER'S COCKPIT
ON THE EAGLE'S HEAD...



WITH THE KRAUT GUNS OUT OF COMMISSION, I DROPPED MY OWN TWO SECRET WEAPONS...
THE BATTLE ACES...

COME ON, HIPPY!
THERE MUST BE
SOME WAY DOWN
TO THE CONTROL
CAB!



MOMENTS LATER THEY HAD CLIMBED DOWN THE GIRDERS OF THE GIANT GASBAG, AND INTO THE MAIN GONDOLA . . .

ALL RIGHT, ANH! THE BATTLE ACES ARE TAKING OVER!



FROM HIGH OVERHEAD I SAW THAT UGLY GASBAG TURN . . .

MIPPY AND BILL ARE AT THE CONTROLS./ SHE'S TURNING TOWARD THE HANGAR!



THEY FOLLOWED MY PLAN. A SIGHTH OF BOMBS PLUNGED FURTHERWARD . . .

THOSE BOMBS! EACH ONE HAS A SIREN ATTACHED! NO WONDER THAT SHATTERING SOUND DROVE OUR DOUGHBOYS MAD!

SHOO!

BOOM!

POW!



G-I! YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS! I WILL PAY YOU BACK A THOUSANDFOLD!

I, KARG - I SWEAR IT!



THE BASE WIRED OUT, THE BATTLE ACES
HEADED FOR...

THAT'S IT, BOYS! GIVE THE
KRAUTS A TASTE OF THEIR
OWN MEDICINE!



IT MUST HAVE BEEN A RANDOM SHOT...

SHE'S AFIRE!
HER HYDROGEN
LIFTING-GAS CAN EXPLODE
ANY SECOND!

HOPPE! BULL!
GET OUT OF THERE!



THEN SUDDENLY, INRACULOUSLY,
I SPOTTED THEM!

COME ON, GUY!
WE'RE GAMBLING
ON YOU! YOU
CAN MAKE IT!



SPLIT SECONDS LATER...

OKAY... LET'S...
GET OUT OF THIS
BARBECUE PIT!

PFOOM!



THE FLAMING CRAFT PLUNGED BOYD AND ALLIED LINES. LATER, AS WE SURVEYED THE WRECKAGE...

LOOK, G-E, I FOUND AN UNEXPLODED BOMB... A DUD!

CAREFUL, NIPPI! THAT'S THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON THE JERRIES EVER DEvised!



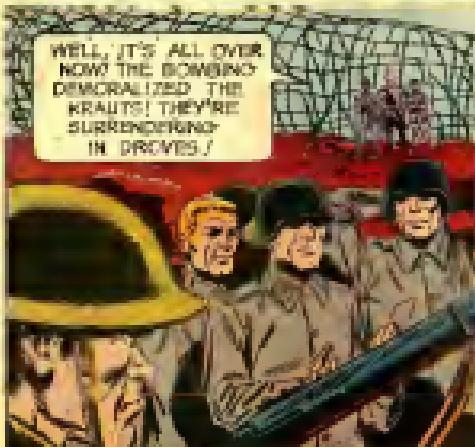
THOSE PROPELLERS ACTIVATED THOUSANDS OF HOWLING SIRENS WHICH PANICKED OUR TROOPS.



WITH THOSE PROPS TO DRIVE THEM THE BOMBS IMPACTED AT 500 MILES AN HOUR! NO-MARS LAND SHOCK AS IF STRUCK BY AN EARTHQUAKE!



WELL, IT'S ALL OVER NOW THE BOMBING DEMORALIZED THE KRAUTS! THEY'RE SURRENDERING IN DROVES!



WE'VE WON THIS ROUND, BUT WHO KNOWS WHAT DIABOLICAL SCHEMES THE ENEMY WILL TRY NEXT?

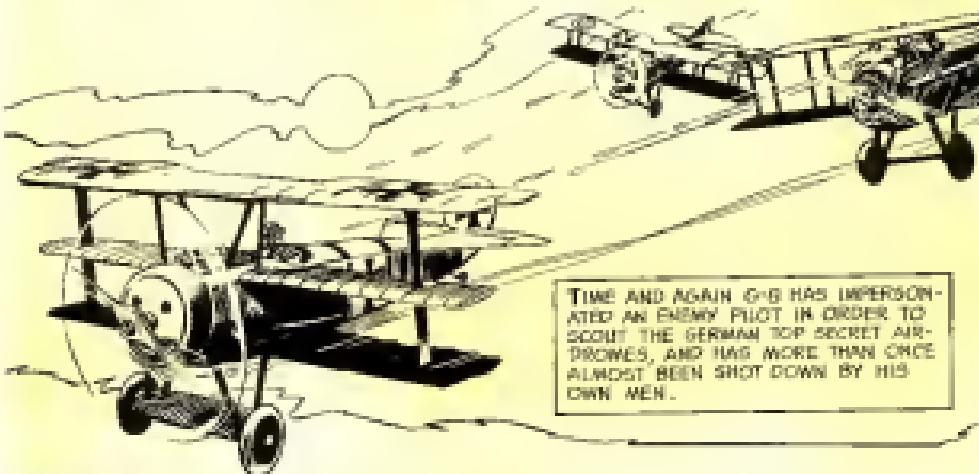


G-8's DISGUISES

THIS WOODCUTTER DISGUISE AND THE GERMAN I LEARNED AT HEIDELBERG BEFORE THE WAR OUGHT TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE!

SKILLED IN THE GERMAN LANDSCAPE, THE MASTER SPY OFTEN ROADS ENEMY TERRITORY DISGUISED AS A PEASANT

AT TIMES, G-8 DISGUISES HIMSELF AS A CAPTURED OFFICER AND DUPLICATES THE FACE OF HIS PRISONER IN EVERY DETAIL.



TIME AND AGAIN G-8 HAS IMPERSONATED AN ENEMY PILOT IN ORDER TO SCOUT THE GERMAN TOP SECRET AIR-DROPPED, AND HAS MORE THAN ONCE ALMOST BEEN SHOT DOWN BY HIS OWN MEN.

IN THE UNIFORM OF A COURIER, THE SPY ACE HAS CARRIED FAKE DISGUISE PATCHES TO ENEMY HQ, TO LURE THE CAISERS LEGIONS INTO A TRAP.



POSSING AS A WAR CASUALTY G-8 SOMETIMES PROWL'S BEHIND THE ENEMY FRONT, HELPING ALLIED PRISONERS TO ESCAPE.



G-8 BATTLE ACES

1940

